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BEFORE YOU BEGIN

This issue of The Crescent is different from the last. Not so much in layout this time, but more in content. There are some articles which are merely to inform. There are articles planned especially for Bruin fans. And there are some articles which are rather hard to understand.

Please don't read just a part of this paper. Read thoughtfully and deeply. And read some of the articles twice. Or three times. I had to do that, and I'm glad I did — I learned something.

Never be afraid of something because it's hard. Accept the challenge and dig. Find the treasure that is hidden there — and hidden within yourself.

by Lyla Hadford

Kathy Gregory is a sophomore, majoring in elementary education. She referred to her major and said, "I'm not sure where the Lord is sending me, but I figure this will be good preparation!"

She enjoys hiking, because she really appreciates smelling the fresh air and watching things grow. She also likes reading contemporary poetry.

Kathy sews, and she has been embroidering a twenty-piece quilt since she was fourteen years old. She is on the thirteenth square. Her other hobbies include collecting piggy banks, "but only the ones without holes. They're the only ones that save money!" she explains. Kathy also collects Blue Willow dishes, and she'd collect other antiques if she had the money.

Kathy is interested in helping to revitalize her church. "I'd like to see it get back to Bible teaching and spreading the message of God's Word." She feels the need to get kids interested in the church.

A couple weeks ago Kathy heard a tape relating to Phillipians 4:4-7. "It showed me that if I'm honest with God about everything and turn everything over to Him, He'll take care of it." She continued, saying "It's really neat how he takes care of school work. I'd have bleeding ulcers if I didn't know the Lord was going to help me write that term paper and pass that test."



SILHOUETTES/SILHOUETTES

THE PROBLEM WITH LOVE

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth . . . And God said, Let Us make man in our image after our likeness. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him, male and female, created he them.

In the discussion of Creation we see that man has been confronted with the basic question of his origin, his value. If man sees man through evolution, man came into being through the process of the impersonal plus time plus chance. This leaves man in the impersonal — nothing more than an animal or blade of grass; Man in this system has no value.

We see this "modern man's" philosophy in the time of Noah; we all know the outcome of such thought — having no regard for man means having no regard for God.

During Babel, man and his philosophy based upon the impersonal plus time plus chance, turned to the stars for the answers of man's origin and value, instead of turning to God, the personal-infinite creator. So man made a religion, astrology, whereby man tries to achieve goodness and perfection through his own efforts to reach God.

Man can't get it together, so God took the initiative and reached down to us through his Son Jesus Christ; all we have to do is say, "Yes, I need you, Jesus, to give meaning to my life." We have value as personal creatures created by the personal Creator.

Brethren, we too are to have this Love, the Love that God has toward us; we are to have towards others this Love that is *vulnerable*. Not an emotional Love, but the Love that builds, edifies others, thinks the best of others (I Corinthians 13). In I Thessalonians, Paul writes, "But as touching brotherly Love ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to Love one another. And indeed ye do it toward all the brethren, but we beseech you, brethren, that ye *increase more and more*. And that ye study to be quiet and to do your own business."

This is my concern, that as we grow closer together in this bond of Love we *build each other* as someone of value, as a person created by God — a person valued so highly that the Lord Jesus died for that value.

Paul writes again: "Know how to possess your vessel in sanctification and honour." Are we possessing ourselves in sanctification and honour when we do not give brothers, sisters, and others on campus the value due them? In a family, the hurt of the smallest part is the hurt of the whole. Our lives must show what we say; if we live one thing and say another, then we're speaking in a paradox, and something is wrong with the relationship between ourselves and the Lord.

If we are to have an effect on the community, we must get it together here on campus first. *We are the examples: we are the "pilot plant."* If people on campus can't see the life — the abundant life that Jesus lives, if we do not show the value that each person has, if we tear each other down, then we are having problems with our own value, our own personal life.

The issue, then, is what has the Lord done in relation with our value, and what does the Lord say about our value and the manner in which we are to view others? Why not let the Lord handle the real issues of life: As the coming of the Lord nears and Satan does all he can to divide the Family, it is time to pray more, read the Bible more, and to learn the things that God still wants us to know.

Let each of us be that sign for Jesus!

Larry Zirschky

the crescent

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Gwen Puckett is a member of the sophomore class who has a definite reason for continuing her education. She went to Azusa Pacific College during 1969-70, then took time to work for a day care center, teach music lessons at Lents

Friends Church, and live at a home for girls.

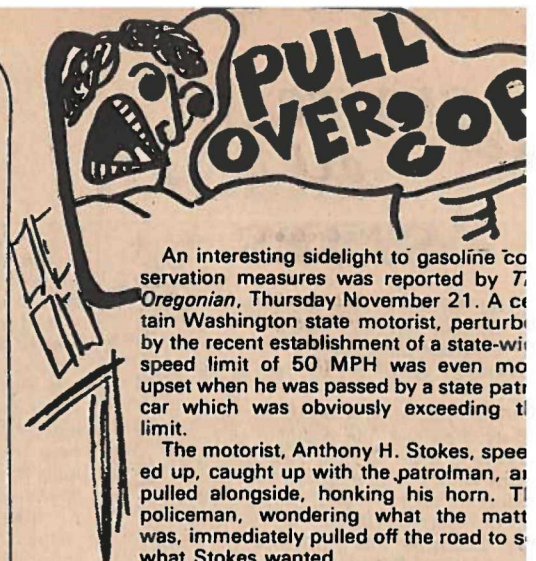
While Gwen is here at George Fox she wants to take some Bible and music classes. Later she wants to take courses which will benefit her in working with "little people," which is her special interest.

Gwen is looking forward to having a ministry with "little people" and their mothers. "It's neat to work with the little people because they're so open and loving," she says.

She worked with a woman who really believed that children were "real people" with feelings and problems, the same as grown-ups have. At the day care center, there were kids from broken homes who never knew what love is. "I think they really need to see Christians living in love."

Gwen knows that being exposed to Christian love can and does change people's lives. When she lived in the girls' home she roomed with an ex-drug-user who had just become a Christian. The girl recently wrote to Gwen and said, "the Lord has completely transformed my life, a result of Christian love at the house."

Gwen wants to love the little people and show love to their parents also, so the Lord will be able to change their lives. Her favorite verse is "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you."



An interesting sidelight to gasoline conservation measures was reported by The Oregonian, Thursday November 21. A certain Washington state motorist, perturbed by the recent establishment of a state-wide speed limit of 50 MPH was even more upset when he was passed by a state patrol car which was obviously exceeding the limit.

The motorist, Anthony H. Stokes, speeded up, caught up with the patrolman, and pulled alongside, honking his horn. The policeman, wondering what the matter was, immediately pulled off the road to show what Stokes wanted.

It turned out that Stokes wanted the patrolman's citation book; he was going to give the policeman a ticket. The policeman refused, but did tell the man that he could call the State Patrol office and complain.

So Stokes did just that, reporting that the man had been driving at 62 MPH. The patrolman was not given a ticket or arrested, but was issued a formal reprimand from his superiors.

Energy Crisis:
"We've only just begun . . ."

IT'S NOT OVER YET

by Louise Minthorne

The majority of us here on campus don't really realize the far-reaching effects which the energy crisis is having here in Oregon and in the rest of the nation. We were all concerned over electricity until it started to rain; then we sat back and said, "God sure knew how to fix that problem — He made it rain;" and now we are going on our merry ways.

But it's not all that simple. The energy crisis is a *national* problem. And it needs a nation-wide solution. But, perhaps, a further understanding of the situation is in order first.

Recently (Nov 20) Oregon Governor Tom McCall spoke at the Republican Governor's Conference in Tennessee. He discussed the energy crisis, Oregon's nationally-known conservation measures, and the public response which he has received. He also urged the formation of a national policy-making organization which would consider all sides of the energy squeeze, supporting conservation measures and researching for new energy sources.

His entire speech is really quite enlightening.

For instance, regarding the ban on outdoor display lighting, McCall said, "Judging from telegrams and mail from all over the country, a limited ban on outdoor display lighting is as welcome as a spring day."

After commenting upon the blazing Golden Arches and the fact that many homeowners don't feel the need for conservation as long as there is over-abundant display lighting which seems to ignore the energy crisis, he went on to say that "un-

derlying the comments was the feeling that the people are fed up with garishness. They feel assulted by blinking, flashing, rotating, ostentatious waste."

The governor reported that display lighting doesn't use an excessive amount of energy; in Oregon displays use only six-tenths of one percent of the total energy used in the state. However, to many having the lights out is a *symbol* of conservation.

He also reported that many letters had been received by his office asking, "why high schools were still playing football at night."

Electricity is not the only aspect of energy which is at a crisis level. Are you aware that the supply of heating oil in Oregon is "almost non-existent?"

One hears a lot about gasoline shortages, gas taxes, and gas rationing, but do you know why? Because, in the down-to-earth terms used by McCall, "They can make enough gasoline to try to satisfy insatiable demands, they can make enough heating oil so that our homes can be toasty warm, or they can manufacture enough diesel fuel to run the job-producing industries that need it. But right now they cannot do all three, so some choices have to be made."

McCall also noted that "if every vehicle were equipped with radial tires gasoline consumption would be reduced by six to nine percent."

He emphasized that we can solve our energy crises across the nation, but not without some heroic efforts on the part of everyone. We can't merely cut off display lighting and then leave it at that. We have

to make our personal sacrifices, too.

The governor also discussed possible future sources of energy for the country. He said, "My guess is that the people would fully support a man-on-the-moon type crash program for energy research. I think that if it came to whether the nation could afford it, they would rather have more energy research and fewer soldiers in Europe."

McCall urged the development of state, regional, and national energy policies worked out between public and politicians in depth and in the "most careful coordinated way since the development of the big bomb."

People are beginning to really understand and care about this issue; they're beginning to grasp the idea that saving gasoline means more crude oil to be converted into heating oil with which to warm their homes.

However, McCall emphasizes that there has to be a better way to conserve than with gas taxes. He says, "Let's not stampede off in all directions; let's pick and choose our way."

People are willing to cut back on energy consumption, but they want to be sure that *everybody* is cutting back; that they're not the only ones doing without. To insure this there needs to be some standard policy — and the public needs to have its say in the formation of that policy. "They're not willing to assume that Big Brother knows best."

So it appears that the energy crisis is by no means over. We've just moved through Phase I and are going into Phase II — which portends to be a long and exhausting one. Probably one in which there will be a great deal of political haggling.

Apparently the only thing to do is to stay at home, turn down the thermostat, bundle up and prepare to wait it out as the American political machine moves on in its own indomitable way.

CRYSTAL & STARS

The Benson Crystal Ballroom!
"Dinnah and the Theatah!"
"Crimson Christmas!"
Where? Who? What? Tell us all about it . . .

Well, you should know all about it already. You see, the deadline to purchase tickets is past. But, in case you want to know what you're missing, here is the total scoop on the 1973 GFC Christmas Formal. "Crimson Christmas" will be held Sunday, December 2 at 9:00 pm at the Benson Hotel Crystal Ballroom in Portland.

After a sumptuous repast, two "excellent and exceptional" one-act plays will be presented: "Dust of the Road," by Kenneth Sawyer Goodman, and "Impromptu" by Tad Mosel. Directed by GFC's own Steve McKinney, the plays are entirely products of the George Fox student body. The casts consist of students Irene Jaques, Jeff Rickey, Tim Minikel, Jim Jackson, and Ann Barbour.

A good percentage of the students of the college are going to really enjoy the evening. Too bad if you're about to miss out.

"IT WAS DANDY"

You who missed the Readers Theatre production of Yankee Peddler last Tuesday, have my most sincere and deepest pity. Not only did you miss an excellent insight into the way nineteenth century America was viewed by those around her and those who made her, but is was excellently portrayed by a group of eleven college students who have obviously taken time from their busy schedules to work long hours on the script. The group was spearheaded by Dr. Graves who has done a miraculous job of licking them into shape. This production had everything from the sermons of Jonathan Edwards and Peter Cartwright to Mark Twain and early American folklore. It contained both the point of view of the pioneer winding his way westward and that of the sophisticated European who looked rather askance at the relatively ignorant and rustic American.

Imagine being in an audience where one is told that "their foot shall slide in due time!" Imagine attending a two or three day preaching jamboree when the great tent meetings made their rounds in the early 1800's. Imagine being in Switzerland in a small resort town named Vevay, watching the encounter between a pretty, young American girl, her little brother, and a young, European gentleman who knows all the wiles of society. Imagine listening to the patriotic speech of Albert Jeremiah Beveridge, the heart broken ramblings of Jody's grandfather from Steinbeck's *Red Pony*, the yearnings of a young Puritan girl for a sailor far off at sea. Can you see these things?

In an age where reading aloud is becoming a lost art, it is encouraging to find those who still enjoy it, and who are willing to weave the magic spell of words and images to capture and involve their audience in an experience otherwise unknown.

Readers Theatre Review by Veida Le Baron

Review: REQUIEM for

by Ron Mock

It starts with the theme: we never really care to see what is happening to the world around us. We watch ourselves ignore one who has little to be thankful for in his life. The man who has run out on life, but is begging to be let back in.

There is a plea for help. All the actors, including those in the audience, turn their heads. Out of the corners of our eyes we watch a man who has no one, even though we sit all around him. He is left on the outside looking in at life, at us. And our hearts begin to move: poor, empty man.

But then we see ourselves, our nice, clean lives. We see the games we play, the covers we raise, the status we gain. We see all our possessions, all our security, all we have to be thankful for.

We are empty as the lonely man.

We are lonely as the empty man.

We are dragged around by our eyes to stare full-face into life — maybe, probably, for the first time.

"He was despised. He was rejected.
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

And we hid our faces from him."

We've finally faced it. It took a powerful production, but we've faced it.

But it's not enough. The man still cries to be helped. We still cry for life.

"And they'll know we are Christians by the love that we show,
And they'll know we are Christians by our love."

The singing stops. The stage lights go out. The actors stumble from the stage in the dark.

And still we sit silently, having had our eyes opened and our mouths shut for once. Having had the real world spoon-crammed down our throats.

Then the lights go on and we are brought back down to earth. We look around uncomfortably, wondering what we are going to do about this.
So we clap.

"A REQUIEM...?"

"Auxillarating" BAZAAR OPENS

This year the Women's Auxiliary is putting on its annual Christmas Bazaar and Carol Sing for the Newberg public and the students of George Fox College. The Bazaar will be held Friday November 30 from 10 AM to 5 PM and Saturday December 1 from 10 AM to 3 PM in the Cap and Gown room of Heacock Commons.

The purpose of the Bazaar is to raise funds for campus projects such as the remodeling of Woodmar Hall and the campus library.

Items that will be sold include handmade crafts such as tole paintings, leather goods, candles, Christmas decorations, knitted and crocheted articles, pottery and clothing as well as candy, cookies, pies, rolls and miscellaneous.

The Carol Sing is also sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary and will be held November 30th at 7 PM. The program will include an opening concert by the band followed by a forty-five minute intermission for browsing at the Bazaar. The final attraction will be the college choir and the traditional Carol Sing.

There will be no charge for this event, except for the dessert during intermission.

by Ken Forseth

THE QUIET CONFIDENCE OF THE BRUINS . . .



In a brief interview held Thursday, November 22 with Coach Lorin Miller of the defending District 2 Champion GFC Bruins, I found a great deal of optimism flowing concerning the upcoming year.

Again the Bruins will be an independent entry, along with Warner Pacific, Northwest Nazarene, and Western Baptist, operating out of the District 2 NAIA division.

Regarding the season schedule, I asked Coach Miller the following questions:

Q. In your opinion, what are your chances to repeat as District 2 representatives come March?

A. "We have a good chance of being the independent selection for our district."

Q. I noticed that there are more players on this year's squad than that of last year; what bearing will this have, if any, on the year?

A. "We have a luxury this year. And more players means more depth, and when they are of high caliber it will have its assets in a twenty-eight game schedule . . . More players means more people competing for positions; this can do nothing but help us . . . I'll be able to take any five on the ball club and play them — and this includes freshmen."

Q. In a year following last year's "Cinderella Club," how does this year's team at this stage of the game compare with last year's?

A. "Well, I have such a deep affection for last year's team that it is difficult to compare them with anybody."

The Bruins will have six returnees. Coupled with some fine young prospects this should give GFC the balance and depth needed to make this a successful season. Last year's success most definitely stemmed from the likes of Rob Wunder, Jim Blake, Ray Willis, Del Dittus, Steve Strutz, and Gary Merritt.

Who can forget last year's Tip-Off Tournament, with such respectable teams as Linfield, Lewis and Clark, Willamette, Pacific, and our own Bruins performing? Willamette, who was our foe in some overtime thrillers last year will be somewhat like us this year in that they graduated a lot of senior players also. As Coach Miller said, "We will both have the common goal of developing new people." It looks again as though we will have an exciting tournament.

It was also interesting to find that Coach Miller is not so much concerned with winning every game as he is in the development of his players.

Q. What are your chances of a 20-win season?

A. "The twenty wins are a secondary goal — we will allow the wins just to happen as they will. Our primary goal is to develop men and hopefully be the independent selection come playoff time."

It has to be admitted that as a result of last year's tremendous showing many teams will be gunning for our Bruins. Will the pressure of remaining a contender for the National Tournament be too much, or will they rise to the occasion and match the efforts of last year's team to put it all together?

Well, if pre-season picks are any indication of a team's standing, this could be another Year of the Bruin!



"WE HAVE A GOOD CHANCE"

"The First Shall be Last . . ."

by Carol Jean Hadley

In accordance with the Biblical truth, "The first shall be last, and the last shall be first," the Associated Students of George Fox College work diligently to apply this in the dinner line.

The students are generally divided into two groups: those who have perfected the art of line-crashing and those who have developed the quality of meekness. The line-crashers have several different working strategies. People who are timid or freshly oriented to the practice of this skill use the "Let's-go-to-a-friend" method. Going in groups of two to five, they can be observed approaching with purpose a potential "nice-guy" — someone who will allow them to shrink into the line. A variation of this strategy is employed by the one who works as a solo: he simply finds a suitable acquaintance, approaches him, positions himself in line, and makes no excuses unless his procedure is detected by those behind him. He then replies simply, "I was here before."

Another type is the half-way line-crasher. He assigns a prechosen accomplice, namely his roommate, to stand in line and save him a space.

The more advanced and experienced line-crashers make use of various doors leading to the cafeteria. A seldom-used but efficient method involves use of the front doors, closest to the beginning of the line. These doors are sometimes locked, but if the crasher is lucky, there will be someone inside whose mind, soul, and eventually body respond to the insistent pounding of a poor, hungry soul at the door. He then enters and appears to have the intention of crossing the line and walking to the end. First he makes a pointed look toward the other side of the cafeteria, exclaims, "Oh, no!" and, realizing that he is too hungry to wait in a line that long, simply takes time enough with his observations that he is picking up his tray before people around him have time to notice.

The other door is located by the old SUB lounge. The clever student nonchalantly stands in the doorway and as the line moves forward, he moves forward with it.

Of course, there are those who have a legitimate reason for needing to eat early: dishwashers, people with meetings to attend, choir and band members leaving for a tour. For these people line-crashing is much easier, but less challenging.

All of these methods have worked advantageously for many students. But obviously, if people are cutting in line, there must be people who are being cut in front of. These people comprise the meek portion of the student body — those who step in line at 5:15 only to realize fifteen minutes later that they are twice as far back as they were when they arrived. They do not audibly object, and even if they did they would be powerless to remove the intruding bodies.

"The first shall be last, and the last shall be first."

"... and the Last Shall be First."

The white robed guru sat serenely atop a flame-shaped throne towering fifty feet above the floor of the Houston Astrodome. Flower petals were strewn at his bare feet. Blue and green spotlights revolved, and heady incense clouded the air. Spinning parables of toads and owls, the guru proclaimed a thousand years of peace for those who want it.

Millennium '73 may not actually have been, as its publicists claimed, "the most holy and significant event in human history;" but it was clearly one of the more expensive. The event starred one of 1973's more corpulent religious leaders . . .

A boy of fifteen, Guru Maharaj Ji is already a veteran of seven years of offering mass enlightenment. In 1966, at the age of eight he inherited the title of Satguru (Perfect Master) from his father. "Dear children of God," he reproved his father's mourners, "why are you weeping? The Perfect Master is among you. Recognize him, obey him and adore him."

It is a large order, an estimated six million followers who are turned on by the guru's brand of inner peace. Divine Light (the guru's organization) has turned junkies into "evangelists" and rock groupies into celibates by persuading them to trip with the guru. It's well-scrubbed, neatly groomed, courteous disciples offend only by their remorseless smiles; and the cities in which they dwell will soon benefit from drug clinics and health centers. "This is," the guru explained modestly, part of his plan to "save the world."

To finance activities (plus the work of a fifty-member public relations staff), each applicant for membership is expected to dig deep into his pocket. Fully half of a four-page personal questionnaire concentrates on the cash value of the applicant's insurance policies, mortgages and trust funds. Inheritances are routinely signed over to Divine Light, as are paychecks from "worldly" jobs.

Newsweek, November 19, 1973.

How shall we respond to the mass devotees of the fifteen-year-old spiritual "saviour?" Do we piously laugh, passing it off as satanic absurdity? Perhaps we quote Hal Lindsey's pinpointing of the appearance of a "young, fifteen-year-old anti-Christ," or maybe we merely turn away and pass off this as another "religious fad."

We would take an entirely different attitude if we were passed off as the absurdity (as we often are). We can deal with financial fads; we can readily define our stance on a political issue; but we are thrown into an edgeless, undefinable debate of abstract ideas when our Christian religious stands are challenged by an opposing religious stand. We may put forth the many cases of "lives changed" and "martyrs for our cause," but we are then promptly answered by the "lives changed" by the guru's Divine Light. Indeed, it appears that the Pharaoh's magicians are also capable of transforming the staff into a snake!

Naturally the principles and implications of this far surpass the one cult or group discussed here. Do we continue in our search for bigger and better proof that we have the truth? How we wish that Christ would have just come down off that cross and proven it once and for all. As spectacular as the resurrection was, it was seen only partially, and then only by a few Roman soldiers. Then Christ only appeared to a few before he ascended. Would it have been better if he would have ridden that donkey again, right down Madison Avenue in a mass of hands and ticker tape?

What is the stand the Christian can take before these various cults? The manner of the disciple of Christ is loving patience, coupled with an increasing faith that God is "able to write straight on crooked lines." What is to be avoided is the bitterness, the snobbish "ownership of sole truth" that is easy, but certainly not in the manner of Christ. Concern for others must replace the religious competition hidden within "witnessing to the poor heathen." We should develop the realization that those who turn to a fifteen-year-old guru are most certainly joking . . . or desperate. The former mature in time; the latter are most often those whom the Church of Christ has rejected, turned away, or failed to appear to. The very need for a new guru suggests the need for Christian sensitivity. "If everyone knew what Christians know about Christ, everyone would be a Christian."

Perhaps the final suggestion for the Christians' response to such religious faddism is to be around to pick up the pieces when the inevitable disillusionment occurs. And in all, to have faith that God reveals the truth to those who sincerely seek him.



DANIEL SMITH

ON CAMPUS:

An ethnic dance troupe, emphasizing folk dances from Eastern Europe and Israel has been formed on campus this fall. Led by sophomore Nancy Jessup, the forty-four students participating meet every Tuesday night for an hour of learning and exercise.

An enlargement of the troupe Nancy organized last spring, she emphasizes that "at this stage we're a class; we're learning. We won't become performance-oriented until next term."

Nancy is pleased with the turn-out she has had. "There were a lot more students interested when I was first talking about the idea," she says, "but when it actually comes down to it, most people just weren't willing to give up the time. But that's O.K. I only want those who are willing and eager to learn."

Of the forty-four students, only ten are men. When asked whether she was disappointed with her male turn-out, Nancy said, "I'm perfectly satisfied with my guys. They are eager. They realize that these dances were designed to be danced by men, and that they take as much or more

concentration, stamina, strength, and coordination as any-American sport. They also take a certain amount of brain-power."

She emphasizes that folk dancing is not a "sissy" activity. "Ask any of the guys who danced last spring," she says, "They'll tell you it's not sissy." The fellows who were participants last year and are involved again this fall are Del Dittus, Meyer Louie, and Don O'Neil.

However, Nancy also pointed out that the size of the performance group which she will organize next term (while continuing the learning group, also) will be dependent upon the number of men she has.

Although there are some in the group who did learn some of the dances last spring, the group is "starting from scratch." And it's not too late to join in, either. Nancy will probably be making some announcements in the bulletin right after Christmas.

Nancy was appalled when she heard that some who might be interested haven't turned out because they think it's a "snob group" thing. "It's not a 'Good Time Fun

Hour," Nancy says, "We really work. And we're not a 'click.'"

Nancy is teaching men's dances — dances especially designed by men for men, which emphasize strength and agility — and women's dances, too. "The women's dances are really beautiful," she says.

Nancy dances the Eastern European dances authentically, as they were performed by natives prior to the first World War. She also teaches the cultural significance of each of the dances and of the costumes which the natives wear during the dance.

Nancy really feels the need to emphasize the role of the man in ethnic dancing. "There's such a stigma about men and dance," she says, "but it's not true. Dancing can be a masculine art, but only if your attitudes make it that."

Though ten men is an acceptable number of male participants, Nancy is still enlisting the aid of more men. "I do have enough men to get along," she says, but also points out that "it's much more fun to dance with a guy!"

Eastern European FOLK DANCING

-sportz-

Field Hockey

On the fifteenth of November the GFC women's field hockey team traveled to Delta Park for the NCWSA Hockey Tournament. The weather was rain, rain, rain and in.

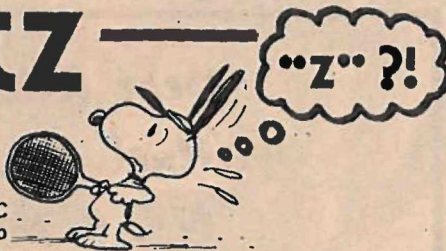
Upon arrival, the team expected to see the other contending teams warming up on the field. However, the sole occupants were a few ducks, enjoying the water. The effect was quite disheartening.

However, despite the wet and muddy conditions, the team played as well as could be expected.

The first game was GFC versus University of Puget Sound, with a final score of 0-0. Both teams had ups and downs, but neither managed to score. GFC's goalie, Debbie Comella, did a tremendous job though buried in inches of mud; at one point in the game, UPS had the ball on the goal line, but Debbie kept them from scoring.

The next two games in which GF played were not so rewarding. Losing to Eastern Oregon College 6-0 and to Boise 7-0 did not boost the morale of the girls. When asked why, Miss Brood, the team's coach, analyzed the play this way: "It was mostly that the girls weren't backing each other up. In the second half of both games there was a lot of good individual playing, but it wasn't a team sport; you have to have team efforts."

The last game of the Tournament for GFC was against Portland State University.



Miss Brood had only one word to describe this game: "Pretty!" The GFC team looked like a team — and one that knew exactly what to do.

After the first eight minutes of play, the Fox girls made their first score of the season when a pass from Launi Manley to Nancy Jessup across to Nancie Kile crossed the goal and gave the team an early lead.

Unfortunately, during the last eight minutes of the match, PSU committed an apparent foul which was not called by the referees. The Fox team, expecting the foul to be called, relaxed for a moment. That moment was too long, and PSU scored.

Despite the fact that the game ended a 1-1 tie, George Fox feels that they really won. Their main objective this season has been to score, and they did that — in the last game.

The main difference in strategy used in this last game of the year was the girls' quick use of sticks and an increase in their ability to move the ball down the field.

The team deserves much credit for a job well attempted through the year. Never giving up and forever doing their best is something which cannot be discredited. Next year is already being looked forward to with optimism and anticipation.

by Bob Johnson

Although the intramural flag football program was structured the same this year at last, there was a little something different this year — a spirit that refused to be dampened by rain, slick fields and nine-o'clock-Saturday-morning games.

Participation was excellent with one team even boasting complete offensive and defensive squads. Injuries were down this year from last; 1972's high of a broken arm was down to a mere plastered nose this season.

One of the most exciting aspects of the season was the obvious team spirit and good sportsmanship shown by almost all the players. Pre-game prayer meetings were common on the field, and the Lord really blessed with some great times that could have just as easily been ugly situations. He gave a laugh and a slap on the back when man alone might have given a growl and a fist.

All the teams put in a single effort to make this a successful season, and the payback of really enjoyable physical activity was well worth the effort. Let's hope these attitudes carry over into intramural basketball as well.

An all-star team is being formed currently, which will struggle with the Linfield intramural all-stars. The match is set for GFC's field, Saturday, December 1. Try to catch it — you'll make the venture more fun for the team and more fun for yourself.

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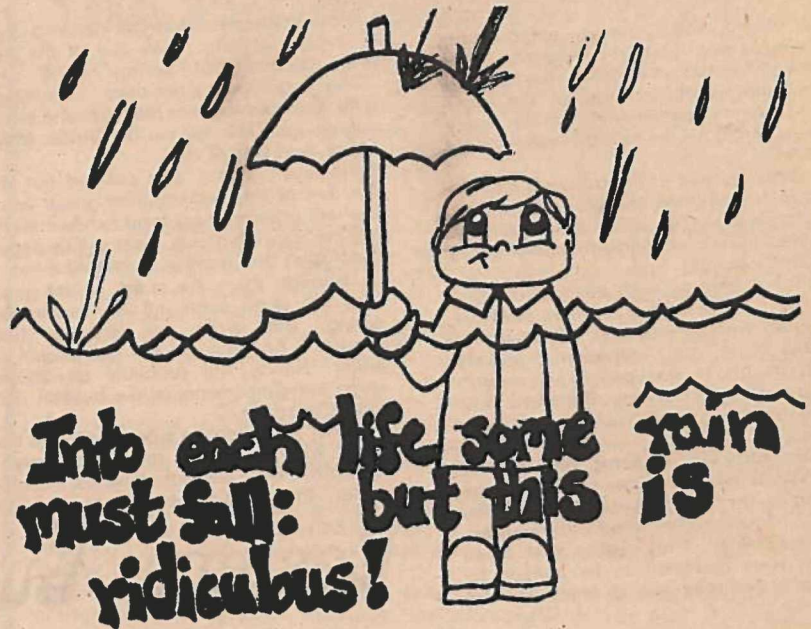
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